



## Convention—Virginia.

### MR. JEFFERSON'S LETTER.

We are favored, says the Richmond Enquirer, of April 1, with the following letter addressed to a gentleman of this city. The importance of its subject, and the character of its author, will entitle it to the most profound attention:

Monticello, April 19, 1824.

DEAR SIR—I received in due time your favor of the 12th, requesting my opinion on the proposition to call a convention for amending the constitution of the state. That this should not be perfect cannot be a subject of wonder, when it is considered that our was not only the first, of the American states, but the first nation in the world, at least within the records of history, which peaceably, by its wise men, formed on free deliberation, a constitution of government for itself, and deposited it in writing among their archives, ready and open to the appeal of every citizen. The other states, who successively formed for themselves also, had the benefit of our outline, and have made on it doubtless successive improvements. One, in the very outset, and which has been adopted in every subsequent constitution, was to lay its foundation in the authority of the nation. To our convention no special authority had been delegated by the people to form a permanent constitution, over which their successors in legislature should have no power of alteration. They had been elected for the ordinary purposes of legislation only, and at a time when the establishment of a new government had not been proposed or contemplated. Although, therefore, they gave to this act the title of constitution, yet it could be no more than an act of legislature, subject, as their other acts were, to alteration by their successors. It has been said indeed, that the acquiescence of the people has supplied the want of original power. But it is a dangerous lesson to say to them, "when ever your functionaries exercise unlawful authority over you, if you do not go into actual resistance, it will be deemed acquiescence and confirmation." Besides, no authority has yet decided whether the resistance must be instantaneous? or whether it has yet ceased? Of the 24 states now organized, 23 have disapproved our doctrine and example, and have deemed the formal authority of their people a necessary foundation for a constitution.

Another defect which has been corrected by most of the other states is, that the basis of our constitution is in opposition to the principle of equal political rights, refusing to all but freeholders any participation in the natural right of self-government. It is believed, for example, that a very great majority of the militia on whom the burthen of military duty was imposed in the late war, were men unrepresented in the legislature which imposed this burthen on them. However nature may, by mental or physical qualifications, have marked infants and the weaker sex for the protection, rather than the direction of government, yet among the men who either pay, or fight for their country, no line of right can be drawn. The exclusion of a majority of our freemen from the right of representation is merely arbitrary, and an usurpation of the minority over the majority. For it is believed that the non-freeholders compose the majority of our free, adult male citizens.

And even among our citizens who participate in the representative privilege, the equality of political rights is entirely prostrated by our constitution. Upon what principle of right or reason can any one justify the giving to every citizen of Warwick as much weight in the government as to twenty-two equal citizens of Loudoun? And similar inequalities among the other counties? If these fundamental principles are of no importance in actual government, then no principles are important, and it is as well to rely on the dispositions, good or ill, of any administration, as on the provisions of a constitution.

I shall not enter into details of smaller defects; although, others there doubtless are, the reformation of some of which might greatly lessen the expenses of government, improve its organization, and add to the wisdom of its administration in all its parts. But these things I leave to others, not permitting myself to take sides in the political questions of the day. I willingly acquiesce in the institutions of my country, perfect or imperfect, and think it a duty to leave their modifications to those who are to live under them, and are to participate of the good or evil they may produce. The present generation have the same right of self-government which the past one has exercised for itself; and, in the full vigor of body and mind, are more

able to judge for themselves than those who are sinking under the wane of both. If the sense of our citizens on the question of a convention can be fairly and fully taken, its result will, I am sure, be wise and salutary; and far from arrogating the office of advice, no one will more passively acquiesce in it than myself. Retiring, therefore, to the tranquility called for by increasing years and debility, I wish not to intermeddle in this question: and to my prayers for the general good, I have only to add assurances to yourself of my greatest esteem and respect.

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

### PAYING OFF.

It is presumed that not less than 190,000 dollars have been paid to the seamen of the Franklin 74, on her return from a three years' cruise; consequently each man received a considerable sum. It is an old adage, that seamen get their money like horses and spend it like asses; and although of late years the character of the sailor has undergone some alteration, that is, they are a more reflective and prudent class of beings than they formerly were, yet they still retain a smack of their old generous, careless, indifferent manner. This has been exemplified in the conduct of the crew of the Franklin.

Before the Purser was prepared to pay them off, they raised the wind on shore for a few days by borrowing tens to repay twenties, and they carried stiff sail through the city.

The first luxury and curiosity of a sailor on shore is a ride on horseback or in a carriage, and no animal on earth is more awkward than a sailor mounted. They lashed their horses with a small bit of a rope, clinging forcibly by the mane at the same time, with their heads nearly on the pommel of the saddle, and thus their horses went kicking and plunging up Broadway. Several tattered barouches filled with the frail sisterhood form Corlaers Hook, dressed in tawdry crapes, bespangled and crowned with artificial flowers, with their sailor friends, drove thro' our fashionable streets, hailing every thing on the way. The hacks have had a harvest. One sailor would take possession of a coach. "Where shall I go?" said the coachman. "Any where, every where—bear up for the Franklin." "She is over at the navy yard," said the whip. "Well, lay your course for her, you lubber—Keep her N. N. E. you shark."

A jolly tar had just chartered one of Cooper's handsome hacks, and had mounted the box with the driver, at the Park gate, when he was hailed by a messmate, "Ho! ship ahoy—where are you bound to?" "To the Hook." "Heave too, and take me on board." "You may go below in the cabin, but, d—n me, if you come on deck." "Let down your companion ladder." The steps were let down and in stepped honest Jack, who roared out, "Heap her full."

They have also honored the pit of the theatre with their presence in tolerable numbers, and tolerably in for it. "O that's excellent!"—"that's fine," said one, in applauding a sentiment of the play; and, when Parker danced a sailor's hornpipe, in character, their cheers were enthusiastic. "I know him," said one; "It's Jack Crawley, turned player-man; he's danced that a hundred times on our gun-deck Saturday night. Hallo, Jack, don't you know us?"

Thus enjoying themselves, and affording merriment to others, these gallant sons of freedom are tasting for awhile the joys of being released from confinement and rigid discipline; and, when relieved from their loose cash, which soon must be the case, they enter for another cruise, gaily singing, "When my money's all gone, what I gained in the wars."

N. Y. Evening Post.

Corn in Ohio.—Extract of a letter dated Cincinnati, Aug. 23, 1824:—Any quantity of Corn may be had at eight cents per bushel, deliverable in town as soon as it is fit to pull, say in two or three weeks, as it is very forward and the crop more abundant than was ever known."

Brantome, in his well known Memoirs, gives the following sketch of Anne de Montmorenci, Constable of France, and a distinguished chief in the war of the League:

"Every morning," says the historian, "whether he was at home or in the army, on a march, or in camp, he never neglected to recite or hear his *paternosters*. But it was a saying among the soldiers, 'Take care of the paternosters of Monsieur the Constable,' for whilst he was muttering them over, he would throw in by way of parenthesis, as the occasion of discipline or war demanded, 'Hang me that fellow on the next tree; pass me that other through the pikes; bring me hither that man and shoot him before my face; cut me in pieces all those rascals who are so audacious as to defend the steeple against the King; burn me that village; set fire to all the country for a quarter of a league round; and all this he would utter and have done without the least interruption to his devotions, which he would have thought it a sin to defer another hour, *so tender was his conscience*."

The history of the civil wars of England furnish very many instances of like *tenderness of conscience*, and scrupulous recital of prayers, on the part of military commanders. The Russian generals and soldiers perform their devotions with punctilious regularity in the midst of the most ferocious havoc of war.

[Nat. Gaz.

## INTELLIGENCE.

### FOREIGN.

#### FROM LATE LONDON PAPERS.

*War in Africa.*—The last accounts received from Cape Coast Castle state, that the Fantees had separated from the British troops, and had several skirmishes with the Ashantees. One of the London papers says, it is generally believed, in the first military circles, that the question of the expediency of preserving our possessions in Western Africa, at the expense of increasing the army, has at length been determined in the affirmative. The reinforcements, however, will be raised in a manner the least objectionable to those who are advocates for abandoning the scene of so much recent disaster. Two black regiments are to be levied, which will prevent the expense and delay of recruiting in this country.

Two white regiments are at the same time intended to be formed from convicts, in the same manner as the 60th was first raised, which will strengthen the white population in our African possessions. These four regiments, with the increased strength of the second West India regiment, and Royal African Colonial Corps, will, it is supposed, prove sufficient to make such a demonstration against the Ashantees, and our other enemies, as shall obtain a settled peace, and prevent a recurrence of such reverses as have been lately experienced. Of this force Major General Turner takes the command; Col. Sutherland second in command; and Major Chisholm will retain the important post of Cape Coast Castle.

#### IMPORTANT FROM SPAIN.

PHILADELPHIA, SEPT. 18.

Captain Butler, of the ship Thalia, arrived at this port yesterday from the Island of Sicily, and 36 days from Gibraltar, states that on the 7th of August, he was informed by a respectable inhabitant of Gibraltar, that a reunion of 4 or 500 of the banished Constitutionalists, who had been secreted along the coasts, had landed at Tarifa on the 4th of August, where they were amicably received and joined by the Garrison, and have since been joined by a large number of persons from the interior. His informant could not say whether these persons had committed any act of desperation, or whether it was a part of a general plan of insurrection.

General O'Donnell, who was at Algesiras, had sent two companies on the 5th to reconnoitre in the neighborhood of Tarifa, who, on their arrival there, immediately joined the insurgents. He had arrested thirty individuals at Algesiras, suspected of being connected with the captors of Tarifa, and ordered them for Cueta. The insurgents at Tarifa having received intimation of it, fitted out a boat, and captured the vessel that was carrying the prisoners to Cueta.

Two French frigates and a Spanish schooner of war, had been cannonading Tarifa on the 7th, but the wind blowing fresh from the west, and the current setting strong through the gut, they could not hold to windward, and bore up for Algesiras, where they anchored about 6, P. M.

One report says 500, another 1000, French troops had advanced upon Tarifa, from the neighborhood of Cadiz.

A body of 200 Exiles, who had been living on board different craft, in the harbor of Gibraltar, for several months past, left there on the night of the 7th, in small vessels, for the purpose of attempting a descent something similar to that of Tarifa, somewhere in the neighborhood of Malaga. Capt. B. left Gibraltar at six o'clock in the evening of the 8th, at which time the wind was fresh from the east; but the two French frigates in Algesiras road showed no disposition to get underway when he passed them. At 10, P. M. off the point of Gaulmesi, 4 miles east of Tarifa, saw the flashes and heard the report of a sharp skirmish of musquetry, a tower of Gaulmesi, which lasted about five minutes.

At 11, being abreast of Tarifa, and two miles from the town, saw and heard a cannonading on the hills back of the town, and could plainly see the course of hot balls or rockets, which appeared to be ill fired in one direction, viz. diagonally across and towards the back of the town, as the moon was at the full, and shone very bright, and could distinguish objects on shore tolerably well, which enabled him to remark that the island and town of Tarifa were perfectly quiet, the firing being confined to three small hills, apparently about one mile back of the town, from which he concluded that the Constitutionalists had not only kept possession of the island and town, but made good their footing on the main.

At half past 11, the firing ceased, with the exception of a single gun at long intervals, and at thirty minutes past midnight, the cannonading recommenced, and continued to increase in violence, until half past 2, A. M. when it became tremendous; and in the short intervals of the cannonade, heavy and continued volleys of musquetry could be plainly heard, as the wind was east, and Tarifa bore east. I could hear the firing until 8, A. M. at which time it was lost in the distance.

The last Mail from Madrid, had brought accounts of a quarrel and affray between the Spanish and French troops in that city, in which many lives had been lost. The Spanish troops in the neighborhood

of Algesiras were much dissatisfied, owing to the badness of their clothing and pay.

### FROM GIBRALTAR.

Files of the Gibraltar Chronicle have reached us, to the 24th July, in which we find an extract of a letter copied from the Augsburg Gazette, dated Alexandria, May the 1st, stating that the Sublime Porte had, at the request of the Vice-roy of Egypt, confided the pacification of Greece to that prince, who had agreed to pay the whole expense of the expedition. In consequence of this, steps, it is said, had been taken to accomplish the object, by conferring unlimited powers on Ibrahim Pacha, who was to open the campaign by offering safety and protection to the inhabitants, if they returned to their former vassalage; but if they obstinately "reject equitable propositions," they will be extirpated. Ten frigates had been sent by the Porte to assist in this humane business, to which the Viceroy had added 35 other vessels, which were to convey 32,000 troops to the Morea, two-thirds of which had been trained after the European system. This letter is said to be *official*, and to have been sent to the Augsburg Gazette by the agent of Mehemet Ali, residing at Trieste.

Whether this statement be true or false, it appears by letters from Smyrna, that the Turks under the Captain Pacha, true to their system of extermination, drenched themselves in blood at every place where they touched, on their arrival in the Dardanelles. To stimulate them to these acts of barbarity, the government is stated to have withheld from them their food and pay, calculating that they would thus enter more warmly into a contest where abundance of plunder was to be obtained, than if their hands were full. Accordingly, on entering the Melenia, they put to the sword all the Christians above eight years of age, and acted these scenes of carnage in all the hamlets within a circuit of 10 leagues. But this was light, continues the writer, "compared with Pergamos, where 10,000 Christians were brutally massacred in 38 hours."

These disgraceful and barbarous proceedings, it is added, produced an effect which was naturally to be expected. After glutting himself with the blood of the inhabitants of Melenia and Pergamos, and plundering their dwellings, the Captain Pacha steered to the Thermaic Gulph to attack the Isle of Sciathos, where, it appears, the Greeks were expecting him. Being ignorant of their measures, he fired more than 7000 guns, and then landed a numerous corps. An action immediately took place, in which the Patriots attacked the Turks with such fury, that the Pacha alone escaped in a gondola. On reaching his vessel, he sailed for Salonica, where he was represented to be in the greatest embarrassment, the contingents which he sacrificed, being composed of Turks recruited in the environs of Cassandra, Naoussa and Macedonia.

It is always a source of gratification to find, that, notwithstanding the details of horrid cruelties committed by the Turks that so frequently reach us, they are accompanied by accounts of resistance and bravery on the part of the Greeks which afford ground to hope that they will finally succeed in securing independence.

[N. Y. Eve. Post.

*Ambiguous Explanation.*—The following laconic correspondence has recently got abroad among the upper circles, to the great annoyance of a *female of high fashion* who is known to be the subject of it; the words we have put in italics are underlined in the originals:—

"Saturday, July 17. — is given to understand that Sir W— has affirmed in a public company, that Lady — was a person of *doubtful character*. Lord — requests to be informed whether Sir W— did make such assertion, and if he did, begs to ask for an explanation. The bearer will be at his answer."

ANSWER. — Saturday, July 17. — Sir W— referred to respecting the character of Lady —, nor does he think it likely he should, as he does not know any female in the circle of fashion of whose character *there can be less doubt*. London paper.

### DOMESTIC.

From the (Harrisburg) Pennsylvanian, Sept. 11.

#### ROBBERS AND MURDERERS.

We are indebted to the politeness of a friend, for being able to publish the following information, received from a gentleman of respectability residing at Big Flat, in the state of New York. The letter from which we take our extracts, is dated September 1, 1824.

Last week as one of the Tuscarora tribe of Indians, by the name of Douglas, who had been in Bath jail, for passing counterfeit money, and been bailed out, was passing a Mr. Ives, to whom he had passed the money, a fight ensued between them, when Douglas drew a dirk and stabbed Ives three times, so that he died in ten minutes. Douglas fled to the woods and immediate pursuit was made by the Sheriff and posse. During the pursuit a cave was discovered, which contained two boxes, a bed, and chairs—a trunk was also afterwards found, which contained silks, seven watches, 352 dollars counterfeit money. The Sheriff, after this, proceeded to search the house of a man by the name of Mayberry, where he found fifty-one watches hid under a floor—a bloody shirt was found up stairs, concealed among some dried pumpkins—

two cravats were also found, concealed in an under bed, one of which was cut in two or three places, but in such a manner, that when the cravat was folded up it made but one cut. A silver watch was also found, marked with the same letters as the shirts and cravats. The day after this, the search being still continued, 1000 dollars of good money was found concealed behind Mayberry's chimney, and subsequently another chest was discovered, containing valuable silks and other goods, to the amount, as is supposed, of six hundred dollars.

The following persons have been committed to jail. Mayberry's family, William B. Jones, Griff Jones, James Jones, a man by the name of Wallace, another by the name of Hathway, one by the name of Cole, and another by the name of Helmer Cole. Douglas had not been caught when the letter was written.

### POISON BY MUSHROOMS.

Five or six persons, composing the family of Mr. George Barnard, of Hartford, Conn. were poisoned by eating mushrooms at breakfast. One of them, a lad named James Seymour, 14 years of age, expired on the second day, and a child of Mr. B's was dangerously ill. So deleterious were the effects of this vegetable, that a cat which subsequently licked the platters in which it had been served up, expired in a short time after. The species of plant used in this instance, is denominated the *white mushroom*, which is well known to be a deadly poison.

### Recovery from a Thunder Stroke.

The following extract of a letter from a gentleman at Bellbrook, in the state of Ohio, to his friend in this city, dated August 24, gives a vivid sketch of a distressing scene, with an account of a successful attempt to resuscitate a person apparently killed by lightning, which may induce others hereafter placed in similar situations to use like exertions:

Nat. Intel.

"I have now only time to give you a brief sketch of a melancholy occurrence which took place on Friday last about 3 o'clock: A few minutes after I had been seated in a front room, (with a couple of strangers, who had called for shelter during a light shower of rain) a sharp flash of lightning appeared, accompanied with loud thunder, though apparently at a distance. In two minutes after, a general tremendous blaze appeared—to every one whose eyes were towards the street, balls of liquid fire were seen falling on the earth, which, for a moment, destroyed the power of vision. The explosion, which was apparently at the same time with the flash, raised me quite erect. Fearing the consequence, I ran to a room in which my wife lay sick; on opening the door, my eyes were blinded with smoke, and with a strong sulphurous vapor. Seeing no fire, I supposed the store was struck, and that the gunpowder had exploded. When I got near the store, I was met by one crying 'yonder! yonder!' pointing towards the East end of the North porch. I then turned my course and ran with my eyes elevated, expecting every step to meet with a column of flame, until I almost trod upon the lifeless body of my son William. I took him instantly in my arms, and ran out from the smoke and dust which still remained, to the open air, turned up his face to the rain for a moment, then returned to the porch. Blessed be God, who gave me thought and presence of mind! In less than ten minutes after the shock, I had a vein opened in each of my son's arms, his feet and hands in warm salt water, and bathed his face with camphorated spirits. The moment of the application of the last, he gave the first signs of returning life, when his lungs gave a faint heave for air, though at first without effect. It was at 12 or 1 o'clock at night before his lungs were sufficiently inflated to give respiration any thing like its natural order. During this process no pen can describe the misery which he endured. It could only be expressed by the contortions of his face and limbs, and his feeble attempts to utter groans. But thanks be to God, he is now so far recovered as partly to exercise his reason, although he is very weak and has generally a high fever—a natural consequence of such a case. The house is much shattered and torn; the kitchen utensils, boards, and stones, hurled in every direction."

*Congressional Register.*—Messrs. Gales and Seaton, editors of the National Intelligencer, have announced their intention of publishing a register of Debates in Congress, to begin with the next session, and to contain a report of the speeches on topics of public interest, in both houses. It is to be published in the octavo form, super royal, as fast as materials are afforded for half a sheet, and to be forwarded to subscribers in sheets by mail, or retained until the volume is finished, at their option. The subscription price for the next session, and for each of the subsequent short sessions, will be three dollars, and for the long sessions, six dollars. It is computed that the short sessions will afford a volume of five hundred pages, and the others, one of a thousand pages. A work of this kind will be extremely useful, and we hope the publishers will receive sufficient encouragement to induce them permanently to prosecute it.—Nat. Gaz.

# CHARLOTTE:

MONDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1824.

We have at length the pleasure of presenting to our patrons the first number of the *Catawba Journal*. Hindrances, which attend, more or less, every new undertaking, have prevented an earlier publication, and even at this time, we are not so fully prepared, in every respect, as we could wish; but we are sufficiently so, we trust, to render our pages not entirely unacceptable to our readers. Such improvements and additions will be made, from time to time, as experience and propriety may point out; and every reasonable exertion used to render the *Journal* a welcome visitant to the family, and a pleasing companion for a moment of relaxation in the closet.

It is not our intention to recapitulate what we have heretofore said in our prospectus. To the present patrons of the *Journal*, our sentiments and plan are too well known to require repetition; and we prefer to trust, for new accessions to our subscription list, to what we may do, rather than to what we may promise.

For the generous patronage which has already been afforded us, we trust we feel sufficiently thankful; and we would fain hope, that the manner in which we may discharge the duties of a public journal, may be such as to ensure its continuance. To expect to please every individual, would at any time be futile, but particularly at the present; we indulge, therefore, no such flattering illusion; for experience, if not philosophy, would teach us, that what has never yet happened to others, is not likely to happen to us: we shall rest satisfied then, if our exertions to please, by pursuing a manly and independent course, be only met, on the part of our readers, by a correspondent disposition to be pleased. As much as this, we think we have a right to claim; and we ask nothing more.

Well written communications, on any and every subject, calculated to interest, instruct or improve, are respectfully solicited. Such of our friends, as possess leisure and ability to write, might not, perhaps, devote a portion of their spare time to a better purpose, than in contributing an article, now and then, for the elucidation or amusement of our readers. Communications of a personal nature, whatever may be the merit of the composition, will be invariably excluded; as it is not only foreign to the objects of a newspaper, but adverse to the interests of society, to make it a vehicle of personal abuse and defamation.

We invite the attention of our readers to an article on our last page, from the *North-American Review*. This work has attained, and very deservedly too, a high character; and although *American*, will offer nothing in a comparison with the *Edinburgh* or *Quarterly*. The ability with which it has defended, in the article above-mentioned, the character of our country, justly and foully aspersed by the contemptible *Faux* and his worthy ally, the editor of the *London Quarterly Review*, and the spirit which it breathes throughout, are alike honorable to the head and heart of the writer; and he will be able, we doubt not, should the editor of the *Quarterly*, by pursuing his ungentlemanly and disreputable course, take up the gauntlet which is thrown him, to "read him such a lesson, as will teach him either to be silent as to this country, or to change his tone."

numerous fields, it is said, have been almost entirely ruined. In short, the prospect, in every respect is gloomy; and all classes of citizens must feel, more or less, the effects of this calamity which has overwhelmed the agricultural portion of the community.

## AMENDMENT OF THE CONSTITUTION.

The friends of a Convention in this state have been often stigmatized as "western demagogues"—have been charged with contending, not for principle, but for self-aggrandizement—not for rights unjustly withheld from them, but for the "leaves and fishes" of office: these charges were viewed as the ebullitions of passion; and although they may have sometimes caused a momentary indignation, yet they often excited no other emotions than pity and contempt. The arguments urged in support of a Convention, were too conclusive and irresistible to be refuted; the facts adduced were too palpable to be denied; the principles maintained were too strictly republican to be openly opposed; the opponents of the measure, therefore, were of necessity compelled to resort to sophistry instead of argument; to assertions instead of facts; and to make the futile attempt to draw the public attention from their too evident abandonment of republican doctrines, by casting the veil of suspicion over the motives of those who advocated an equality of representation, and something like an equal distribution of power and influence.

All these artifices, however, were easily seen through; the cause of reform has steadily acquired strength; and its friends have gained an ally in a quarter perhaps least to be expected. In *Virginia* the subject of a *Convention* has been for some time warmly agitated; it is vigorously opposed there, as in this state, by those who "feel power and forget right," but the tide in its favor would seem to be overwhelming; and it now appears probable that *North-Carolina*, instead of leading, as she ought to have done, will be outstripped by the "old Dominion." In the discussion of this question, the opinions of *Jefferson* were solicited; they were frankly given; and it were superfluous to say, that they are worthy of him, and such as every one would have expected from that truly consistent republican. The letter which contains them will be found in another part of our paper; and although many of our readers have doubtless already seen it, yet to others it will be both new and interesting. The opinions of such a man as *Jefferson*, on any subject, are worth consideration; and on a subject like this, they are certainly entitled to more than ordinary weight. Most of his remarks apply as well to the constitution of *North-Carolina* as of *Virginia*; both were formed under peculiar circumstances, and by men who had no power delegated to them for that purpose; and both have remained until the present time without having ever received the formal sanction of the people.

We would hope, that after what has taken place in *Virginia*, the opponents of a *Convention* in this state will pursue a more conciliatory course. Most of them look up to *Jefferson* with respect, some of them with reverence; and it may, perhaps, be not wholly unreasonable to expect, that they will hereafter be more sparing of their calumnious epithets, knowing that the stigma, if it be possible for them to affix any, will fasten as well upon *Jefferson*, as on those at whom the slander is more directly aimed.

## La FAYETTE.

The progress of this early friend to American rights and liberties, and the uniform and consistent advocate of rational liberty in Europe, is like a triumphal march. Everywhere he receives the plaudits of a grateful and admiring people; old and young, without distinction of age, sex, or rank, unite in honoring him; and it is almost literally true, that "heaven, earth and ocean are plundered of their sweets," to express a nation's gratitude. After this, let it no more be said that "Republies are ungrateful;" for what monarch or minion of monarchy ever received, scarcely 300 lbs. will be obtained; and on others the deficiency will be still greater. Corn, perhaps, has not suffered so severely, though not much more than two-thirds of a crop can be expected; on the low-grounds on the *Catawba*,

On the 16th ultimo, a Grand Ball was among the moral and reflecting, he is di-

given to him at Castle Garden, by the citizens of New-York, at which were present upwards of six thousand ladies and gentlemen, most of them elegantly dressed, and decorated with badges bearing a correct likeness of the General. Sixty cotillions were on the floor at the same time. The decorations and arrangements were in a style of splendor, taste and elegance, never equalled, even in Europe: the scene, indeed, appeared like the work of enchantments and foreigners present, who had witnessed the displays of European courts on coronation days, acknowledged that it surpassed anything ever exhibited on such occasions.

La Fayette was expected in Philadelphia on the 24th or 25th ultimo, where new triumphs awaited him; thence he will proceed to Washington City, Baltimore, Yorktown; then, it is probable, he will visit this state. The citizens of Raleigh and Fayetteville are making arrangements to give him an honorable, if not a splendid reception. The people of North-Carolina cannot expect to vie with their northern brethren in the exhibition of splendid pageants; but nowhere will he receive a more heart-felt welcome.

## ORANGE COUNTY.

We have seen, for four or five weeks past, a notice published in the *Raleigh Register*, for the friends of *Messrs. Crawford* and *Gallatin* in Orange county, to meet together for the purpose of ascertaining their strength in the county. In pursuance of such notice, a considerable meeting took place at *Mason-Hall*, in that country, on the 18th inst. at which time and place a muster also took place. The meeting was addressed by several persons, with warmth and vehemence, in behalf of the caucus candidate. Their joint answer, published in the *New-York American* of Wednesday, is as follows:

For Jackson, - - - - - 62  
Crawford, - - - - - 21  
Adams, - - - - - 4

This so frustrated the hopes of *Mr. Crawford*'s friends, that they did not attempt any further proceedings, but each individual trod his way in silence home. The *Hillsboro* paper says that a number of friends of *Mr. Adams* voted for *Gen. Jackson*, having determined to go with the people's ticket, as being the only chance they now have of expressing their dislike of caucus management. *Western Carolinian.*

It having been asserted that *John Q. Adams*, when Minister to Berlin, was received by *Mr. Jefferson* immediately on his entering upon the duties of the Presidency, *Henry V. Somerville*, Esq., a friend of *Mr. Adams*, addressed a letter to *Mr. Jefferson*, dated 5th of last month, making inquiry as to the truth of the assertion. *Mr. Jefferson* has given this reply:

"Monticello, August 15th, 1824.

"It is impossible, sir, you could have appealed to a worse chronicle than my memory for an answer to the inquiries of your letter of the 5th instant. It is almost a blank. Yet I will endeavor to give you the best of its efforts.—*Mr. John Quincy Adams* went Minister to Berlin, when court he left again before I had entered on the administration of the government; and returning, as well as I remember, by the way of England, he arrived at home in the course of my last year, MOST ASSUREDLY NOT UNDER ANY RECALL FROM ME. He came afterwards into the Senate, and continued there part of the time of my being in office, and afterwards was called to the chair in the University of Harvard, which he filled with so much reputation to himself and advantage to that institution, until after I had retired from the administration. These, sir, are the best of my recollections. If I err in any of them, it is not intentionally; and I have the comfort of knowing that you can correct them by an appeal to the public records, of which I have retained no copy. I am sure, however, that I do not err in saying that he never was recalled from any foreign mission by me. Be pleased to accept assurances of my great respect and consideration.

TH: JEFFERSON.

To *HENRY V. SOMERVILLE*, Esq.

## OHIO.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Cincinnati, to the editor of the *National Journal*.

"Some time since, there appeared in the *National Intelligencer*, a letter, purporting to be from a gentleman of Cincinnati, possessing the most extensive means of information; in which it was stated that *Mr. Clay* will have three-fourths of the votes of the people of Ohio, and that a strong feeling friendly to *Mr. Crawford* exists, which would give him the votes of this State, if *Mr. Clay* was out of the question. Such a statement, if made by any citizen of Cincinnati, could only have been made by one man, the *charge d'affaires* of *Mr. Crawford* in this city, who is ostensibly the advocate of *Mr. Clay*. However extensive that gentleman's means of acquiring information may be, there are several other gentlemen here who occasionally hear from the other parts of this State, who by travelling through, and corresponding with men of information in the different counties, have acquired a tolerably correct idea of public opinion on the Presidential question. They differ in opinion with the *charge d'affaires*, and think his statement, a gross misrepresentation.

In fact, sir, there are three strong parties, in this State, each claiming a plurality for their favorite candidate, none expecting a majority. The friends of *Mr. Adams*, however, feel that they have good ground on which to build a hope, that he will eventually receive the vote of our Electoral College; they find that a

ly gaining friends; confident of his superior merit and qualifications, they trust in the discernment of their fellow-citizens, and look forward to the day of election with the most cheering anticipations. In this city the parties stand thus: *Mr. Adams*, *Gen. Jackson*, *Mr. Clay*. Of the friends of *Mr. Clay*, 3 or 4 are known to be *Crawfordites*, four or five more of them are supposed to be so; these constitute *Mr. Crawford's* strength in this county, containing about 30,000 inhabitants. Neither the friends of *Mr. Adams*, nor those of *Gen. Jackson*, would vote for *Mr. Crawford* in any event. It is stated by the assessor that this city contains 2,600 free white male inhabitants, above the age of 21, all having a right to vote. Should *Mr. Clay* continue a candidate, he may possibly receive of these 150."

## NEW-YORK.

*Henry Wheaton*, Esq. a member of the New-York Legislature, addressed a circular letter dated August 4, 1824, to four members of the Senate and nine of the House of Assembly, asking their opinions whether, at that time, there was "a majority of members for or against the election of *Mr. Crawford* to the Presidency." Some of the gentlemen addressed were in favor of *Mr. Adams*, some of *Mr. Clay*, and some had made no choice. Their joint answer, published in the *New-York American* of Wednesday, is as follows:

"Dear Sir: In answer to your note of yesterday we beg leave to state, that having taken pains to ascertain the sentiments of the members of the Legislature, both at the last and the present meeting, we are satisfied that there is a decided majority of the members opposed to the election of *Mr. Crawford* to the office of President of the United States."

This accords with the printed declaration of *Gen. M'Clure*, the leader of *Mr. Clay's* friends in New-York, that *Mr. Crawford* would not receive the vote of

that state.—*Nat. Gaz.*

Mr. *Van Buren* dreamed he was the American Minister at the Court of St. James—he awoke, and found he was only the Minister of *King Caucus*.

Jonathan Russell dreamed his publication of the *Cunningham Correspondence* would kill *John Quincy Adams*—he awoke, and found

"The man recovered of the bite—  
The dog it was that died."

Mr. *Noah* dreamed he had received a commission as one of the members of the Cabinet, under the new administration—he awoke, and found it was but the copy of a bill of indictment.

Mr. *Noah* also dreamed he was Sheriff of the city of New-York—he awoke, and found a Sheriff at his elbow.

Alexander *Smyth* dreamed he took Canada—he awoke, and found he only "took to his heels."

Governor *Root* dreamed he had put down the Secretary of State—he awoke, and found it was a *Quart of Brandy*.

William H. *Crawford* dreamed on the fourth of March, 1825, he was a private citizen—in sad dismay he awoke, and found that "dreams do not always go by contraries."

## Late Arrangement.

### G. KENDRICK

*HAVING* declined business in his individual capacity, herewith tenders his sincere thanks to his friends and patrons, for the liberal encouragement they have given him, thus far; and he hopes they will lay him under renewed obligations, by calling, as soon as convenient, and settling their respective accounts, as they will thereby put it in his power to devote his exclusive attention to the following

### Copartnership.

*KENDRICK & ABERNATHY* having united themselves in the Mercantile Business, respectfully invite all persons wishing to purchase *GOODS*, to call and examine their stock.

They pledge themselves to be faithful and attentive to all orders entrusted to them, and to use their best endeavors to please and accommodate all who may call upon them.

Charlotte, Sept. 30, 1824.—44

## Tailoring Business.

*THE* subscribers have commenced the above business in co-partnership, and they hope, by their industry and superior workmanship, to merit the continuation of a liberal patronage.

### GRAHAM & WILKINSON.

The subscriber expects in a few weeks to receive from Philadelphia an assortment of the best *TRIMMINGS*, which he will sell low for cash.

A. GRAHAM.

44

Valuable Property for Sale.

 *THE* subscriber wishes to return to Virginia, will sell his property here, consisting of six hundred acres of *LAND*, being a part of the tract formerly owned by *Joseph Wilson*, Esq., lying on *Big Sugar Creek*, about two miles from Charlotte, on which are the following improvements: a Manufacturing Mill, in pretty good repair; a Saw Mill, lately built; a Distillery, two good Dwelling Houses, a new Barn, and other necessary out-houses. About seventy or eighty acres of the land inclosed with a pretty good fence, and an abundance of excellent meadow ground on the tract. A bargain may be had in this property, if immediate application is made. The terms may be ascertained by applying to the subscriber, living on the premises.

BENJA. JOHNSON.

Mecklenburg Co. N. C.

On the editors of the *Western Carolinian* and *Camden Chronicle* will insert the above advertisement three weeks, and forward their accounts to this office for payment.

313

## QUANTICO CANAL LOTTERY.

FOURTH CLASS.

A. M'INTYRE, MANAGER.

### SCHEME.

1 PRIZE OF	\$3000	18	\$3000
5	2000	2000	10000
6	1000	1000	6000
6	500	500	3000
6	340	340	2040
138	50	50	6000
690	10	10	6000
6072	5	5	30360

6924 PRIZES. 3 17,550 \$70,200  
10,624 BLANKS. 3 TICKETS.

This is a Lottery formed by a ternary combination and permutation of 27 numbers.

The drawing will take place on Thursday, the 23d day of November, or at a much earlier date, if the sale of tickets will warrant it.

TICKETS and SHARES may be had on application at the

POST-OFFICE, FAYETTEVILLE, where explanations of this Scheme and Lottery, and information generally, may be had gratis.

WHOLE TICKET \$5 00 QUARTERS \$1 25

Packages of 9 tickets, warranted to draw at least \$20, less the 15 per cent, may also be had for 45 dollars.

—11—

## Notice.

## POETRY.



### NEW BALLAD.

Oh! for that manly soul of old,  
Who sung with heart-felt glee:  
"My love, it is my vessel bold,  
My mistress—is the sea.  
Let landsmen say each shining wave  
May death be, while we rove;  
'Tis true, but dearer far that grave,  
Than woman's fickle love.  
Swell on, thou breeze, and fleet unfold  
My sail's white wings to flee;  
My love, it is my vessel bold,  
My mistress—is the sea.  
"Oh! what can be a lovelier sight  
Than yon concave of blue,  
The waves all sparkling in the light—  
The beams of golden hue?  
My canvas shines like purest snow,  
My streamers in the sun  
Seem crimson wings, and to and fro  
The shrieking sea-birds run.  
Long, long may I, o'er ocean roll'd,  
Sing on with heart-felt glee,  
My love, it is my vessel bold,  
My mistress—is the sea.  
"From boy to man, I learn'd to prize  
The freedom of the deep;  
I've sail'd beneath fair sultry skies,  
I've seen the snow drift's heap.  
No woman's love allur'd my heart  
From its accustomed rest,  
The joys to meet, and pangs to part,  
Lie unawak'd in this breast.  
I would not change for heaps of gold  
This life that suits the free;  
My love, it is my vessel bold,  
My mistress—is the sea."

### VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in *Variety*.

FROM THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.  
Memorable days in America, being a Journal of a Tour to the United States, principally undertaken to ascertain by positive Evidence the Condition and probable Prospects of British Emigrants; including Accounts of Mr. Birkbeck's Settlement in the Illinois; and intended to show Men and Things as they are in America. By W. FAUX, an English Farmer. London.

This work reached us shortly after its publication in London, but we turned from it as beneath notice. We treated it, as we have generally done the Fearons, the Jansons, the Hewlets, and the various other paltry adventurers, who come over to this country to make their fortunes by speculation, and being disappointed in the attempt to jump into riches without industry, without principle, without delay, return to England and pander to the taste for American calumny, in order to pay the expenses of the expedition, by the sale of their falsehoods. We have supposed, that works of this kind had now nearly lost their access to all that class of the English community, whose opinion of a foreign nation could be worth conciliating; and, at all events, we felt it a degrading occupation to come in any degree in contact with these sorry fellows. We should be at a loss to suggest a humiliation to a person of common honor and virtue, like that of following one of these creatures, step by step, in a country, where, as a foreigner, he finds access to society, such as he sees only at an awful distance at home, and where he gratifies the basest of all passions, and takes vengeance for his own vulgarity and want of principle, by seasoning the dish of slander of this country, to the strength of the appetite for detraction in England.

The only circumstance, which has ever called us out, in reference to these gentry, is the adoption of their trash by men of respectability, and by literary journals of commanding character. When the Earl of Grey and Baron of Howick calls the journeyman stocking weaver a gentleman, and when the Quarterly Review espouses the slanders of the 'Somersetshire clodhopper,' we then think them both to rise into an importance not their own, and to merit the notice we should otherwise disdain to take of them. The article on Faux's book, in the fifty-eighth number of the Quarterly Review, has decided us to ask the attention of the public to the book and its reviewer. The former is too despicable to need an elaborate analysis; the latter appears under a name, which calls for a more careful retort. If we mistake not, we shall succeed in showing, that the notice of the work in the Quarterly Review, instead of raising Faux to the authority of a respectable writer, sinks his critic to the level of a base slanderer, and leads to some curious inferences as to the state of the English press.

We are aware of the apparent indelicacy of attempting publicly to give the names of the authors of anonymous publications. But as the writer of this Review has taken no small liberties with

private names, on no better authority than that of Faux, and as the whole tenor of the article is such, as to deprive it of all benefit of courtesy, we shall take the liberty, in what we have to say on the occasion, to attribute the article in question to Mr. Gifford, who is mentioned to us by very good private authority as its writer, and who, at all events, is responsible for it as the editor of the Journal. In thus openly naming, however, the person accountable for this slender publication, we are not preparing to regale him with the thrice told tale of personal abuse, which every number of this Review draws on his Editorial shoulders. We do not intend to leave him that consolation, which the editors of critical journals, perhaps too easily, allow themselves, that it is in vain to please all; and that those who are displeased will rail. But we intend to state to him, as to a gentleman, our opinion of his conduct, in not only lending the authority of the journal under his control to the purposes of detraction, but himself taking the active part in circulating it.

And one word, before we proceed, to a certain class of our own countrymen. When the outrageous abuse of this country, originating in the renegades and speculators, who infest us, has been espoused and reasserted by the first literary journals in England, by leading statesmen, and in the houses of parliament; and when an American author, or an American journalist, with blood somewhat stirred, yields to the impulse, not so much of patriotism as of human nature, and replies to the charge, there are some few persons among us, who cry out, 'a truce to this literary warfare,' 'enough of this angry contention,' and the like. Now we have invariably found that these persons, some of whom speak with very dignified aspect, and carry a world of magnanimity in their tone, are annoyed only by the American rejoinder. Not one of them cries 'a truce,' when the poisoned dart is thrown; but they are all wonderous pacific, when it is to be met and warded off. These people are impatient, not when the American character is attacked, but when it is defended; and when the chafed lion roars and menaces his hunters, they protest it is a testy beast always picking a quarrel. No one will think we make these remarks at random. We know the times, the occasion, and the men; and we practice an undeserved forbearance, in not calling them more distinctly to recollection.

Mr. Faux's book, and the Quarterly Review of it, start with a barefaced misstatement of the object, which brought him to America. This, in the worthy traveller himself, is of less consequence, because in the course of his work he betrays his own secret. In the Reviewer, the misrepresentation is highly disingenuous; and being done upon a system on which he has habitually acted, it deserves to be exposed. It is this,—to pick up a sorry fellow, and call him a gentleman, a man of intelligence, and of observation, or if he be downright doltish and barbarian, pronounce him a straightforward, plain spoken, honest creature; and, thus prepared, proceed to quote his ribaldry; and when you have done, aver, that 'it is not we who say these hard things, but our honest, intelligent traveller, who went to America full of admiration of the country, and with the express purpose of seeing things as they are.' After quoting some of the ridiculous protestations of Faux, as to the objects of his visit, the Reviewer insidiously adds, 'from such a man, and with such an object in view, one practical page is worth all the radical trash of the Halls, the Wrights, and the Tell Harris's, in enabling us to form a just estimate of an emigrant's prospects in "the land of boasted liberty";' for to use his own words, 'I have endeavored to take the reader with me, that he may see, taste, and know things as they are, &c.' It is true, Faux uses these expressions, and, even on his title page, has the folly to set forth that his tour was 'principally undertaken to ascertain the condition and prospects of British emigrants.' Now it so happens, that his tour was undertaken for no such object. He came to America on an agency for a real estate in South Carolina, some of his maternal relations being of that state, and refugees in the revolutionary war.

This we not only know from private information, but from four express statements to that effect by Faux himself. He even puts the affair so prominent a light, as to call it the object of his *mission*, a term which, notwithstanding the uniform barbarity of his style, he can hardly be supposed to have used of anything but the principal object of his journey. 'I find that James Gregory, Esq. a gentleman to whom I brought an introductory letter, stands at present much in the way of my *mission*.' p. 49.

Nathaniel Russel, Esq. is near ninety years old, very courteous and friendly, and willing to give any assistance in promoting the object of my *mission*, being the original trustee to the estate of my late matrimonial (?) uncles.' p. 43. To leave no possible doubt of what this business was, he tells us again, p. 79. 'As I, in the execution of the objects of my *mission*, had called on Mr. Gregory to give an account of his long stewardship, in the affairs of the Ruggely property, and wanted money of him, I was not a very welcome guest.' Notwithstanding these statements from his own pen, this person has the impudence in his preface to say, 'the motives, which induced me to visit America, and afterwards to give to the public the results of my experience, originated in many favorable prepossessions for that country, and in a strong desire to ascertain the naked truth in all particulars, relating to emigration to that land of boasted liberty.' And this falsehood is reasserted by the Reviewer, who, after having culling the more detestable portions of the whole farrago, adds, 'be it remembered that this unfavorable account of the American population is not ours, but that of a man, who calls America "the land of his adored Washington, the country of his fondest prejudices and predilections," and who evidently set out with a strong desire of finding it all that he had pictured it to himself, and just the reverse of what he saw, heard, and has published.' No language readily offers itself to us to express the disdain, with which we observe this disingenuousness. If anything can exceed the meanness of falsehood, it is espousing the falsehood of another; and he such a creature as this.

The rage of detraction of this *missionary* is so great, that he begins while in the ports of England; and intending to slander the American ship, in which he had taken passage, unluckily fixes on points, which, if true, would establish only the frauds of Englishmen. Thus while lying in the harbor of Portsmouth, he is poisoned by the eating of chickens and a pig, which had died from sickness; and before he is well at sea his captain finds, that 'the beef and porter, (bought for good,) are good for nothing, the former having been a voyage to the East Indies.' The same paragraph, which contains this compliment to the provision dealers of the London market, informs us, that 'navigators up the Mississippi river frequently steal from twenty sheep at once from the famers, and think it no crime. Captain Wise, when there, acknowledges he aw his crew dressing several sheep so stoen, and forbade them not; only telling them they should not let him know of such thefts.' This silly trash is copied by the Quarterly Reviewer, who is a perfect gudgeon when America is to be abused. He forgot that flocks of sheep so large and numerous, that ten or twenty at once can be frequently stolen from them, do not agree very well with the representation, which he himself gives as of the 'population now thinly spread over the immense vale of the Mississippi, before the forests and cane brakes are cleared away, the dismal cypress swamps drained, and the rotten bottoms and rank prairies are reclaimed from their stagnant and putrid water.' He forgets, too, that frequently stealing ten or twenty sheep at a time is a practice, which accords but ill with the keenness and mercenary thirst, which he uniformly ascribes to the American character. Where are these semicivilized savages, the owners of the sheep, while ten or twenty at a time are frequently stolen? Where are their rifles, which according to him they are so prompt to use? Who does not perceive, that the while is a pure fiction, not only not true, but impossible; and if true, then a direct contradiction of the Reviewer's other accounts of the condition of the oil and the state of the manners of America? We join him, however, in the insipid quotation from Faux, with which he closes this his first specification. 'Poor honesty, how art thou disregarded!'

Our traveller proceeds with a number of bugbear stories relative to the vessel, in which he was embarked, another captain; and finally quits it for the Hamilton, with which they fell in at sea. The vulgar admiration, which Faux expresses of the accommodations to be found on board the Hamilton a vessel homeward bound after a trading voyage of three or four years, and three months from port, shows what he had been used to at home.

'Now,' says he, 'took my leave of the Ruthy, and returning with them found my captain a generous, gentlemanly man, having a noble vessel stored with pigs, poultry, turtles, and goats (for milk) all alive and fat from Canton city. There was besides on board a profusion of China sweetmeats, Jamaica rum, old oyl brandy, and wine, and new bread in table dairy; and at night a Chinese bed of down to receive me, all from Asia, the Sandwich Islands, and the North West Coast of the American Continent.'

This passage will doubtless recall to

our readers the remark of Mr. Cobbett, with respect to the breakfast, which he gave one of this same class of travellers, by whom he was afterwards vilified, 'that it was such a breakfast as the fellow had never before tasted.'

In the Gulf Stream the Hamilton was overtaken by a violent gale. In our author's balderdash eloquence, 'the morning dawned with a most dismal frowning aspect; the air being full of blue fire and crashing thunder; and the sea rising and falling over, on, and around us, like swelling mountains of liquid fire. This is the last day of March, and was expected to be the last of our lives.' In such a gale as this, what is the complaint which this gentleman makes of 'the generous and gentlemanly commander,' who had given him a passage across the Atlantic, with such fare as he had never before conceived of, but in his youthful dreams of a lord mayor's dinner. 'The captain, during yesterday's gale, sulked, and would eat nothing, nor suffer anything eatable to be cooked; I was therefore PINING twenty four hours, on tea, coffee, wine, China sweetmeats, and dry hard biscuits.'

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### CHARACTER OF AN AMIABLE WIFE.

The happy marriage is, where two persons meet, and voluntarily make choice of each other, without regarding or neglecting the circumstances of fortune or beauty. These may still love in spite of adversity or sickness: the former we may in some measure defend ourselves from; the other is the common lot of humanity. When esteem and love unite hearts, ostentation and pomp of living will not be coveted; solitude and mediocrity, with the person beloved, yield pleasure beyond what can be derived from show and splendor. Perfections are the only solid foundation for conjugal happiness: the gifts of fortune are adventitious, and may be acquired; but intrinsic worth is permanent and incommunicable. When a woman marries, she does in a great measure trust every thing that is dear to her, to the honor of the person she is united to: and therefore surely it is the height of imprudence to risk so much, without having the strongest reasons to believe he will not abuse the confidence she places in him, nor neglect or desert her for another.

In order to conduct yourself in that relation, so as to secure a permanent satisfaction, should you be blest with a husband who really loves you, and is in every respect worthy of you, it may be of use to attend to the following directions:—Marriage has by many been made the subject of ridicule, and considered as a state of confinement, and to be the grave of love. However true these opinions may be frequently found, I am confident they are not generally so. Ever consider it as a matter of the first importance, to preserve your husband's affections. To him you are to look for support and protection; and to secure his smiles and approbation, should be your highest ambition, and the grand object of all your actions. Let it be your constant endeavor to make home agreeable to him; meet him with the kindest looks, and all that winning softness you are capable of: and let him see that you are always pleased and happy in his company. Then will he return to you from the employments and engagements of public life, with ever new delight. Pay a constant attention to family concerns, and the conducting of his household affairs, and let him see that you have a regard to economy. Should any little difference in opinion arise at any time between you and your husband, never contest the point with him, unless you do it with the greatest good humor; and if you cannot bring him over to your sentiments, make a merit of at least appearing to submit to his. Do not be indifferent in what dress you appear when at home; but accustom yourself to such clothes and ornaments as you know will best please him, and make you look most agreeable in his eyes. Always behave to his friends, relations, and visitors, with cheerfulness and good temper, and study to please them and make them happy whilst at your home. He will consider this as a mark of attention to himself: he will afterwards hear your disposition and behaviour commended, and feel the greatest satisfaction and delight in attending to the praises bestowed on you, from a consciousness of your deserts, and the reflection how near and dear you are to him. This advice and caution to direct your conduct when you become mistress of a family, and fill that respectable station of life, being followed, you will be universally regarded as a pattern and example to your sex.

On one of the gravestones in the state of Connecticut is engraved this singular motto: Deacon — and his mother Left this bad world to enjoy another.

This seems to have been a favorite stanza, at the time it was written, as several other grave stones pay the same compliment to the deceased.

### ADVICE TO YOUNG LADIES.

If you have blue eyes, you need not languish. If black eyes, you need not leer. If you have good teeth, do not laugh less than the occasion will justify. If you dance well, dance but seldom. If you dance ill, never dance at all. If you sing well, make no previous excuses. If you sing indifferently, hesitate not a moment when you are asked; for few people are judges of singing, but every one is sensible of a desire to please. Never touch a sore place in any one's character; for be assured, whoever you are, that you have a sore place in your own, and a young woman is a flower, that may be blasted in a moment. It is always in your power to make a friend by smiles—what a folly then to make enemies by frowns. When you have an opportunity to praise, do it with all your heart. When you are forced to blame, do it with reluctance. If you would preserve beauty, rise early. If you would preserve esteem, be gentle. If you would obtain power, be condescending. If you would live happy, endeavor to promote the happiness of others.

### EPIGRAM.

Joe hates a sycophant, it shows  
Self-love is not a fault of Joe's.

### MORAL.

#### VICES OF THE TONGUE.

If we consider the vices of the tongue in the order of their enormity, we shall see how easily one generates another.—Talkativeness, the venial offspring of a lively, not to say an unrestrained fancy, hardly rises to a fault, till it is found, that he, who talks incessantly, must often talk foolishly, and that the prattle of a vain and itching tongue degenerates rapidly into that foolish talking and jesting, which, as an apostle says, are not convenient.—Loquacity is forward and assuming, and soon becomes tiresome. The story, a thousand times told, loses, at last, its humor; and a jest, a thousand times repeated, is despoiled of its point, and palls upon the ear. Something must then be found to revive flagging attention; and what is so universally interesting as slander? The faults of our neighbor are then dressed up in all the charms of exaggeration; and the interest of a description is found to be amazingly heightened by a stroke of ridicule, or a tinge of sarcasm. In a listening audience, at every new calumny passed upon another's reputation, some one is found, whose fancied credit revives, and rises on its ruins in all the lustre of comparison. The tongue then riots in its new privilege, till, at length, "at every word a reputation dies." All this may be done without deliberate malignity, and without violation of truth; because, to speak evil of most men, it is not necessary to speak falsehood, and to pour contempt upon another, it is not necessary to hate or to abhor him. Remember, then, that the tongue must sometimes be restrained, even in uttering truth. To justify a froward mouth by a zeal for truth, is commonly to assign, as a previous motive, what occurred only as an after apology. As we may flatter by an unseasonable and lavish expression of merited approbation, so we may calumniate by an incautious and unrestrained disclosure of real defects. A word spoken in due season, how good is it!—but remember, that death and life are in the power of the tongue, and the tongue of the wise only useth knowledge aright. Thus far the unguarded talker, we observe, may have proceeded without misrepresentation, and without mischievous intention; but he, whose vanity has been long flattered by the attention of an audience, will not easily relinquish the importance he has acquired in particular circles, or see, without uneasiness, that interest decline, which his company has been accustomed to excite. Hence, as the stock of scandalous truths is exhausted, fiction lends her aid; and he, who was before only a prater, a jester, or a tattler, degenerates into a liar, who entertains by falsehood, and a calumniator, who lives by abuse; and instances are not unfrequent of men, whose moral sense, by a process similar to this, has become so entirely obscured or corrupted, that they will utter falsehoods with the most unconscious rapidity, and the most unreflecting indifference. Such are the habits, which follow, in alarming progression, from an unrestrained indulgence of the tongue. Is not the danger formidable enough to induce us to say, I am purposed, that my mouth shall not transgress: I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue.